

SNAP SHOTS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE AT THE HORSE SHOW.



MISS POMEROY. MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.

A Snapshot Just Outside the Garden.

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ore a black cloth gown with gray bodice which showed be-  
hilla revers of her black coat. He hat, of turquoise velvet  
had a bunch of mauve roses on it. Miss Pomeroy, who  
e in the Rocky Mountains last Summer, was in black cloth  
mings and wore a large black hat with spread-out black  
and quills.



Miss Gallatin.

She is Mrs Frederic Gallatin's  
daughter, and was dressed in silver  
gray cloth. She wore a large gray  
picture hat, with gray feathers.



MISS SWAN.  
MRS. ELIZA DYER.

Miss Dyer had a gown of plum cloth, with a bodice of plum velvet, fig-  
ured with yellow. Her hat was a small affair of violet velvet with cream  
lace bow. Miss Swan wore a light blue silk waist, a black skirt and a large  
black picture hat with an immense blue bow stretched across it.



MRS. CLEMENT C. MOORE. MRS. HERMANN OELRICHS.

A Snapshot of the Oelrichs Box.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was dressed in dark blue brocaded silk. Her  
jacket had revers and collar of cream lace and her black velvet hat  
showed a white tulle bow in the back.

OLIVE SCHREINER AGAIN  
CENSURED BY THE CENSOR.

Famous author in a Cablegram to the Journal Tries to Substantiate Her  
Charges Against the South African Capitalist, but  
Is Not Permitted to Do So.

By Olive Schreiner.

Author "The Story of an African Farm," the Journal's Correspondent at Cape Town.  
(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Cape Town, Nov. 13.

To the Editor of the Journal.

THREE acts have taken place  
in the African tragedy.

The first act was played ten  
years ago when the charter was  
granted to a ring of speculators  
and the principle governing Eng-  
lish rule in South Africa for the  
first time was departed from, and  
imperial rule allied itself with the  
speculations of the share market.

Five years ago came the second  
act, when the raid on Transvaal  
gold fields by the Chartered band  
was organized and failed.

Since then the same ring has  
prepared for the third act by a  
colossal system of lies regarding  
the best governed mining camp in  
the world. They have produced  
this bloody war, in which the flower  
of the English army and the  
noblest men born of African soil  
are falling.

But the English gentleman of the sword will recognize the African entleman of the veldt, al-  
beit their coats are of different cut, and it is not from the brave English soldier that there will pro-  
ceed those lies regarding the most magnanimous little Teutonic folk on earth, which have wrung  
the heart of South Africa and—

The message ends abruptly in the middle of a sentence. Evidently it has met the same  
fate as the first, which Olive Schreiner sent to the Journal a few weeks ago. It was cut off  
by the British censor. The cable operator at Cape Town concluded the dispatch with these words:  
"Message cut off here. Signed by Olive Schreiner."

PREMIER SCHREINER DENIES CHARGES MADE BY THE BRITISH PRESS.

By William P. Schreiner.

Premier of Cape Colony and Brother of Olive Schreiner.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Cape Town, Nov. 13.

To the Editor of the Journal.

MY time is too much taken up with serious duty to permit of my paying much attention to the mis-  
taken criticisms and reflections said to be passed upon me by certain organs of the press in  
England, and both there and here those who know me best will not give credit to such defamatory  
allegations.

JONES, OF TOLEDO, IS  
GOING TO LECTURE.

Toledo, Ohio, Nov. 13.—Mayor Jones, has  
made the following statement:

"For the present I shall devote a portion  
of my time to lecturing. I have received a  
number of invitations and will accept some of  
them. I shall choose subjects in line  
with my views on social and non-partisan  
questions, and in that way endeavor to aid,  
as best I can, the cause I represented dur-  
ing the election just past.

"Political parties have had their day.  
Some of the newspapers are trying as best  
they can to picture me as the head of a  
party. I want no party, no slate, no ma-  
chine of any kind. There are already a  
number of non-partisan clubs and there

HEATHEN CHINEE TO  
MARRY FAIR MISSIONARY.

Great Indignation at the Approaching  
Wedding of Miss Helverson to  
Her Coolie Cook.

London, Nov. 13.—The Daily Mail corre-  
spondent at Hong Kong cables that there  
is much indignation in missionary circles in  
Canton at the coming wedding of Miss  
Susan L. Halverson, an American mission-  
ary and doctor, to a Chinese coolie who  
was formerly her cook.

\$30,000 IN JEWELS STOLEN  
FROM UNDER OWNER'S NOSE.

Cleveland, Nov. 13.—Thirty thousand dol-  
lars' worth of diamonds were stolen this  
afternoon from the store of Sigler Bros., at  
No. 354 Euclid avenue. Three men entered  
the store, which is on the second floor.  
One of the trio stood at the elevator cage  
and the other two entered the office of Mr.  
Sigler.

One of the strangers engaged the atten-  
tion of one of the clerks and another talked  
to Mr. Sigler, at whose side was a black  
box, four by ten inches, containing the di-  
amonds.

Mr. Sigler says his attention was at-  
tracted elsewhere for a moment, and upon  
returning to his supposed customer both had  
fled and the box of jewels was gone. The  
police have no more save a description fac-  
tured by Mr. Sigler.

COYNE, ALL  
HEDGES, CONSULT  
WERNER, PLATT.

Oct. 17—John C. Coyne ap-  
pointed to prosecute alleged pri-  
mary election frauds in Ninth  
District.

Oct. 19—Mr. Coyne in consulta-  
tion with Senator Platt and  
Chairman Odell at Republican  
State Headquarters.

Oct. 29—Governor Roosevelt  
appointed Justice William E.  
Werner, of Rochester, to sit at  
the Extraordinary Term of the  
Supreme Court in this city to try  
all election fraud cases submitted,  
beginning November 20.

Nov. 10—Special Deputy At-  
torney-General Job E. Hedges  
named to prosecute election fraud  
cases.

Nov. 13—Justice Werner and  
Mr. Hedges hold a prolonged con-  
sultation with Senator Platt at  
the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

ELECTION CASES TO  
SPECIAL JURY TO-DAY.

Special Deputy Attorney-General Job E.  
Hedges, Superintendent of Elections John  
McCallagh, and Deputy Attorney-General  
Coyne devoted the whole of yesterday  
to preparation for presenting to the Jurors  
Grand Jury to-morrow and the Werner Ex-  
traordinary Grand Jury Monday for in-  
dictment all cases of alleged fraud de-  
veloped by the recent elections in this county.  
From morning until night scores of wit-  
nesses were under examination at McCal-  
lagh's headquarters in Broadway. They  
were called in on the nearly two hundred  
cases in which arrests have already been  
made. The districts affected are principal-  
ly the Second, Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh,  
Twelfth, Twentieth and Thirty-first.  
Not a case came from the Nineteen  
where Quigley charges that Maser was  
bestowed by colonization. Superintendent Mc-  
Callagh says he was not called upon to go  
into the Nineteenth.

At the conclusion of the day's work Mr.  
Hedges was asked what cases would be  
presented to the Grand Jury to-morrow.  
"Only such as have been thoroughly in-  
vestigated and for which witnesses can be  
immediately produced," was the reply.  
"The Sheehan Ninth District cases are  
under consideration, with others,"  
"Supreme Court Justice Werner, who is  
to sit at the extraordinary term next week,  
arrived here yesterday and called upon the  
District Attorney for a consultation."

HOBBART GAINING  
DAY BY DAY.

By Avoiding Business Cares It Is Be-  
lieved He May Get About  
Again.

Vice-President Hobart sat up during a  
large part of yesterday, and disposed of  
three good meals. He rested for the most  
part in a reclining position.

It is now believed that the patient may  
recover to such an extent that he will be  
able to live comfortably by exercising great  
care and avoiding the cares of business and  
official life.

TROLLEY CAR BURNS  
WHILE SHOPPERS WATCH.

More than a thousand persons gathered  
at Sixth avenue and Eighteenth street yester-  
day afternoon to look at an electric car  
afire. A fuse burned out and started a fire  
under the car, and the flames quickly  
burned through the flooring.

There were many passengers, including  
a dozen women, and they ran panic-  
stricken for both doors, leaving packages  
behind them, which were recovered later.  
The firemen soon put out the blaze.

DUKE OF MANCHESTER  
TELLS ABOUT HORSE SHOW

Finds It Astonishing, Dazzling, Full of the Characteristics That Make American  
Undertakings Notable—His Study of the People, the Horses, the Scenes  
Inside and Out, and a Comparison With the Show in Dublin.

CLATTER of tongues, a blaze of  
lights, a fair imitation of a foot-  
ball scrimmage for about two  
minutes. Then more lights on a huge  
tan oval and a picture of dazzling,  
shifting colors, and I am in the Horse  
Show.

To the poor benighted stranger who  
has never seen anything more ambi-  
tious than the Dublin Horse Show,  
the effect is bewildering. The boxes  
like an animated flower garden of  
laughing, chattering men and women,  
and below the two steady streams of  
strollers going in opposite directions.

The effect is kaleidoscopic and headturning.  
As soon as you are a little more calm and able to take in  
details you notice everywhere magnificent jewels and Pa-  
risian costumes—everywhere the evidences of wealth  
wedded to taste.

To the observer of physiognomy, type after type of the  
bright, vivacious and attractive, combined with charms of  
refinement that we have all learned to expect in American  
women, and the virile strength of face and purposeful,  
outlooking eyes of American men.

In the ring is a quiet, determined looking body of men,  
obviously the judges, and order is kept there by the smart-  
est of smart looking grooms.

The horseflesh, too, is good.

Perhaps a tinge of Irish blood prevents me personally  
from preferring them to our Irish horses, but really the

crowd occupied so much of my attention, and apparently  
that of every one around me, that there was no time to  
It is only another instance of what startles the stranger  
here all the time—the size and scale on which everything  
is done.

From your gales to your melons, from your railway ac-  
cidents to your social gatherings, everything is bigger. Be-  
fore you have time to take half of it in, before you can dis-  
tinguish half the people you want to see, before you have  
time to do more than pass your hand across your eyes and  
pray for the preservation of your reason, a relentless band  
plays "Home, Sweet Home," as a signal for you to take  
your place in the rush line and a magnificent display of  
physical strength lands you dazed, bewildered, breathless,  
but happy, on the sidewalk with a stitch in your side, a  
buzzing in your ear, and a firm determination to come  
early and often again.

BY  
Manchester

The mountains looked on Marathon, and  
Marathon looked on the sea.

High up into the empyrean of electric  
lights which made the Garden like a sun-  
burst rose tiers upon tiers of seats, gelled-  
with the dear, appreciative, well-to-do  
middle classes, starting away with might  
and main at the gorgeous folk who filled  
the lowermost boxes. And they, in turn,  
watched, placidly the brown velvet of the  
ring, where the Horse pranced in the hour  
of his exaltation.

The flashing harnesses of gold and silver  
were dim beside the jewels which twinkled  
from the boxes. There was a million dol-  
lars' worth of Horse under the Garden roof,  
and billions of dollars' worth of money  
kings and social-potentes. And it was  
only the opening night, which is prob-  
ably a mere faint preliminary of the  
real thing.

The old cry, which every year brings, that  
society has turned its countenance away  
from the Horse Show, died out again, as it  
has always done. It was the verdict of  
the regulars, when the Garden doors closed,  
that there had not been such a first night  
in all the fifteen years. In wealth and  
beauty it was a spectacle, in fashion, an  
education. The "horse coats" and white  
gloves were a regiment, and Paris gowns  
of fabulous color and device, were ranged in  
unbroken ellipse around the building.

At the Waldorf-Astoria, where, at dinner  
hour, one always makes the ultimate and  
indisputable test, there was almost a crush.  
Incidentally, the Horse was in fine fettle,  
made a beauteous show, and taxed the wis-  
dom of the Solomon who were set to judge  
him.

If anybody doubts that the Horse Show  
was a social success he should have been  
there last night. Every road led there,  
even from Long Island and Westchester,  
and, of course, far away points were well  
represented.

Everybody was there, and the gowns!—  
Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont was dazzling  
in black and gold spangles and lace. Bands  
of gilt paillettes ran around her arms,  
which showed through her Chantilly lace  
sleeves, and also formed a deep corset

A yoke of cream lace was an ad-  
mirable background for a superb diamond  
necklace. Her hat, of black velvet, had a  
rust of cream chiffon around its brim and  
a bunch of black plumes above it on the  
left side.

Mrs. J. Lee Tallier had sleeves that shone  
like diamonds, white velvet cloth, over-  
spanned with crystals. Her gown, of vio-  
let liberty satin, had white lace inscriptions  
on the wide hips. Violet velvet and sable made  
her toque.

A big white fox hung around Mrs. Dun-  
can Elliot's neck, and its feet dangled down  
her back on her gray cloth gown. She wore  
a black velvet picture hat with a high blue  
bow sticking up in front.

Most Picturesque of All.

Mrs. Henry Lawrence Burnett was de-  
cidedly the most picturesque woman at  
the show last night. She wore a big  
Gainsborough hat of pink velvet, trimmed  
with white lace and a long white ostrich  
plume. Her bodice was of figured pink  
and white velvet, and her skirt of blue  
velvet cloth was trimmed with sable.  
Straps of the fur fastened it in the back.

Mrs. Prescott Lawrence wore white  
brocade, with cut out embroidery, and a  
white tulle hat, spangled with silver.

Mrs. H. Bramhall Gilbert was with Mrs.  
Burnett. Her gown, of gray satin crepe  
de chine, had silver spangles on it, and  
her tulle hat also had its share of them.

Sensate Depeve had his niece, Miss Paine  
ling, with him. She wore a gray cloth skirt,  
steel velvet jacket, and large gray hat,  
trimmed with mauve chiffon.

An Oriental Effect.

Mrs. Clement C. Moore was quite Ori-  
ental looking, or at least the vest arrange-  
ment of her black cloth gown was. It was  
of orange silk covered with iridescent jet  
sequins and was framed by cream lace  
revers. She wore a close-fitting turban of  
black velvet, with a violet tassel.

Mrs. Henry Clews, in tan velvet and  
cloth with touches of white lace on the  
bodice, looked wonderfully well. Her lit-  
tle turban of tan velvet had a big bunch  
of curly asps.

Mrs. George L. Rives wore black and a  
small violet velvet bonnet.

Miss Kate Cary was in black velvet and  
wore a smart hat of violet flowers.

Mrs. Hamilton Cary was with her, also in  
black velvet, with violet toque.

Miss Marie Winthrop wore dark blue  
cloth, a brown feather boa and a blue vel-  
vet hat, trimmed with hyacinth blue chif-  
fon.

Miss Wetmore, daughter of George Pea-  
body Wetmore, was dressed in biscuit cloth,  
with hat to match.

Mrs. Eldridge T. Gerry's gown was of  
royal purple velvet, and her hat was also  
of velvet, in shades of violet. Miss Angeli-  
ca Gerry wore dark blue, and Miss Isabel  
Gerry hunting green velvet.

Mrs. James Hude Heekman was in black.  
Her toque was of red velvet, set off by  
black aigrettes.

Miss Kathleen Emmet's costume of black  
cloth was heightened by a gray feather boa  
and a gray hat with violets.

Mrs. George Crocker had her two daugh-  
ters, the Misses Rutherford, with her.  
Mrs. Crocker wore gray cloth, with a white  
tucked satin vest and a turban of antique  
velvet with spangled tulle twist around  
the brim. Her daughters wore black cloth  
tailor gowns.

Mrs. Sidney Smith also wore gray cloth,  
light gray, which goes so well with violets.  
The latter color made a V shaped yoke and  
a big bow that stretched across her bodice  
and was matched by the velvet of her large  
draped toque, trimmed with violets.

Black Her Color.

Mrs. Oscar Livingston was in black vel-  
vet and wore a black hat with feathers.

Mrs. Frederick Benedict wore plum  
cloth with straps of black satin and a large  
black hat.

Mrs. Joseph Mackoy, of London, was all  
in black and had a high black and white  
collar on her gown.

Miss Josephine Johnson's dress was of  
heliotrope cloth and her hat of black velvet.

Mrs. Philip Livingston's hat and gown  
were both black.

Mrs. P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia,  
one of the handsomest women at the show  
last night, was another who wore all  
black, soft clinging crepe and chiffon. Her  
hat was also black and had a brim of sable.  
A superb string of pearls was fastened  
around her neck.

Mrs. Paul G. Theban was in purple  
cloth, with hat to match. With her was  
Mrs. Harold St. John, in black.

Mrs. J. Church Smith wore gray velvet,  
with fur hat.

Mrs. "Tommy" Hitchcock was in black,  
and so was Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Sr.  
Miss Trevor also affected black.

Miss Anna Sande wore a gown of black  
cloth, with chinchilla collar and revers and  
a large black hat.

Mrs. John R. Drexel was in black, and  
wore a smart black velvet coat and hat.

Mrs. J. M. Ceballos was on a ruby vel-  
vet toque, and wore a black gown with  
touches of sable.

A Novel Coat.

Mrs. Burke Roche, who can always be  
depended upon to wear a novel coat, wore  
a w back one of chinchilla. Her gown  
gray crepe, and she wore a gray